

Poor Little Girl

George Harrison

Poor little girl
With her head in the air
Theres a poorly sick world all around you

Poor horny boy
One thing on his mind
That poor little girl
He must find you

R: Theres a whole lotta love
Shaking inside of me
And I must figure out why its there

Theres a bottomless heart
Thats hooked into all of you
And its wondering how much you care

Poor little girl
With a whole in her heart
Theres a poorly sick world all around you

Poor horny boy
One thing on his mind
That poor little girl
He must find you

Theres a whole lotta love
Shaking inside of me
And I must figure out why its there

Theres a bottomless heart
Hooked into all of you
And its wondering how much you care

Poor little boy
Head in a whirl
Theres a phony slick world all around you

That poor little girl
With her head in the air
That poor little boy he must find you

Theres a whole lotta love
Shaking inside of me
And I must figure out why its there

Theres a bottomless heart
Hooked into all of you
And its wondering how much you care

Theres a need and desire I have
To express whats inside of me
I must figure it out while its still there

And an endless amout of
Of a joy that you touch me with
Thought its almost too much for me to bear

Poor litte girl